

FRENCH BEGIN OFFENSIVE AND BEAT BACK GERMANS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 3,879.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1916

One Halfpenny.

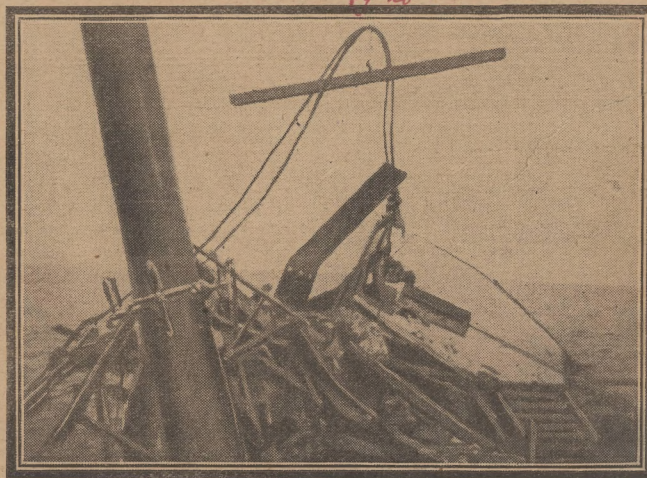
THE LOSS OF THE SUSSEX: SCENES OF SUFFERING ON BOARD
THE TORPEDOED SHIP.



After the accident, many of the passengers waited for hours on the deck to learn the fate of the vessel.



Portions of the deck were completely wrecked.



Some of the damage inflicted upon the ship.

The cross-Channel steamer *Sussex* was towed into Boulogne Harbour after being torpedoed. There were about twenty-five Americans among the passengers, and the keenest indignation is being expressed in the American Press with regard to this latest exhibition

of Hunnish "frightfulness." The death-roll is not so heavy as was anticipated, and it is estimated that the total number of victims of the accident will not exceed fifty.—(*Petit Parisien*.)

MEAT MAY BE DEARER WITHIN A WEEK

Disregard of Official Caution Leads to Higher Prices.

CONSUMPTION INCREASING

Why does the public take no notice of the Government's latest call for economy in the consumption of meat?

Recently the Board of Trade advised as follows:—

"On account of the increasing requirements of the British and Allied forces for meat the Board of Trade desire again to call the attention of the public to the urgent importance of greater economy in the consumption of meat, with a view to economising the national supplies, diminishing the demands upon shipping and the avoiding of further advance of price."

But the public has taken not the slightest notice of this sound advice, which was given entirely in their own interests. Soon people will have to pay for their disregard of the caution.

EATING MORE THAN BEFORE.

Indeed, within a few days, for *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday by the manager of the meat department of one of London's best-known stores that meat prices generally will increase by 1d. to 2d. per lb. probably within a week.

"The fact is," he said, "people are buying more meat now than before. We are selling far greater quantities than in pre-war days. People seem to have more money to spend, and mean to live up to it; and the dearest kinds of meat are those most in demand, too."

"Limited frozen meat supplies from abroad and smaller and dearer home supplies are also factors which will soon tell on the retail prices."

These are some of the retail prices of meat quoted yesterday in the store mentioned above:—

	Per lb.		Per lb.
Wing rib of Scotch beef	1/4	Loins of mutton	1/2
Strips of Scotch beef	1/4	Shoulder of mutton	1/1
Beef	1/4	Ham	1/7
Rump steak	1/8	Hind loin of pork	1/5
Small leg of mutton	1/4	Small leg of pork	1/3

A direct health benefit would follow economy in meat consumption," a medical man said yesterday.

"Therefore, everyone should heed the Government's advice. It means better health as well as a considerable saving of money. Besides, it is a patriotic duty."

AMPHION'S CAPTAIN WEDS.

Captain Fox, Hero of Five Battles, Married to Miss Norah Somerville.

Captain Cecil H. Fox, who has made one of the most distinguished naval records of the war, was married at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday to Miss Norah Somerville.

The bride, a beautiful dark girl, wore a net gown, with a pearl-embroidered tunic. Three strings of pearls hung round her throat, and her veil was caught by pearl-strewn laurel leaves, symbolic, no doubt, of her groom's achievements. Her train was of silver lace held up by orange blossoms.

One grown-up bridesmaid, Miss Esme Duncan, in a sea-blue veil, her white gown belted in blue and silver, followed a miniature one, Miss Crystal Darrell-Brown, niece of the groom. The twin brothers in sailor ducks, with his uncle's ship, H.M.S. *Powerful*, indicated in front, held the train.

Commander Dane, of the Royal Naval Air Service, was best man, and a large part of the congregation were naval officers.

Captain Fox has been appointed to six ships since the outbreak of war, has sunk five German ships and is no doubt about to even matters up by sinking a sixth. He had a miraculous escape from the sinking *Amphion* when that vessel was mined.

CLYDE STRIKERS FINED.

The trial of a number of munition workers concerned in the strikes referred to in Parliament on Tuesday took place at Glasgow yesterday.

The defence asked for an adjournment on the ground that the leaders had been kidnapped. The men, it was stated, would not return to work until the leaders had been restored, and it was added that the number of strikers was increasing.

The Government representative said no such undertaking as that suggested could be given, and twenty-two men were each fined £5.

BRITISH, BUT CANNOT SPEAK ENGLISH

An applicant before the House of Commons section of the Appeal Tribunal could not speak English. He spoke French, was born in this country of Russian parents, and was not a permanent resident here.

He came over from Paris, where he resided, on business, and was unable to return owing to restrictions.

The Chairman: The position is that in France he is not liable for military service, because he is a British subject, and he is no use here because he cannot talk English.

A certificate of exemption was granted conditional upon his volunteering for the French Army.

28 HOURS' ORDEAL OF IRISH MAIL.

Stories of "Lost" Trains and Other Incidents of the Worst-Blizzard for Many Years.

It is clear from reports which are coming in slowly owing to damaged telegraph and telephone communications that the wild gale that raged on Tuesday night and yesterday morning was one of the most destructive within memory.

Thousands of trees have been uprooted, telegraph and telephone wires are down in all parts of the country, and up till yesterday afternoon many main line trains were "lost," held up on some portions of the line unable to proceed.

Such trains as did arrive came in four, five and six hours late, bearing with them strange stories of blizzard and wreckage in the North and Midlands.

The long-distance trains have had to go along almost at walking pace at times, stopping at every signal-box.

In London the gale was accompanied by blinding sleet and snow storms, and during the night the temperature dropped below freezing-point.



Oak tree, which was blown across a passing train-track in Woodhouse Lane, Finchley. There were no outside passengers at the time.

so that Londoners going to their business yesterday morning found the streets and pavements covered with ice.

In the parks of London and the suburbs very severe damage was done by the wind.

Nearly 100 big trees were blown down in Kensington Gardens alone. Many of the favourite walks were blocked by the fallen trunks, and children enjoyed glorious times playing among the shattered branches.

FLOODS ALONG THE THAMES.

Serious damage is reported from the river, both above and below London.

In the lower reaches of the Thames the sinking of between forty and fifty barges is recorded—most of them between Greenwich and Woolwich.

From up-river bad floods are reported. In the Slough and Windsor district trees suffered very badly.

The full force of the blizzard was felt in South Wales, where in one district nine deaths were caused.

Ships from the coast are yet to come, but serious damage to shipping is feared.

In the Channel the gale blew fiercely throughout the night, accompanied by violent snowstorms. From Bristol Channel ports five sailing ships are missing.

The Irish mail from London was almost twenty hours late in arriving at Westland Row Station Dublin, yesterday. It took twenty-eight hours to get from Euston, and the passengers had a most distressing experience.

Incidents of the blizzard are as follow:—A visitor to the Bell Hotel, Sandwich, had a miraculous escape, a chimney falling through his bedroom.

More trees were uprooted in Western Surrey than on any occasion during the last twenty years. The Thames and Wey have both risen considerably, and the Thames is now within 3in. of the height attained in February, 1915, which was the highest flood for thirty years.

The Eton and Slough Great Western motor-omnibus was imprisoned by falling trees near Farnham Royal. The driver had a narrow escape, and the passengers, none of whom were injured, walked home.

IN KENSINGTON GARDENS.

A large number of lambs perished in East Kent.

A tree blown down at Harrow, smashed the entrance gate of Grove School House and broke the windows of a house on the other side of the road.

Four old elms, believed to have been planted by Charles I. were blown down at Windsor.

A tree in Mount Park, Harrow, smashed the conservatory and damaged the side of a house.

Inquiring at the Meteorological Society's office at South Kensington, *The Daily Mirror* was told that during the gale 1.16 inches of rain had fallen in London.

In Kensington Gardens 546g. of frost were registered on Tuesday night. Yesterday the shade temperature had risen to 46deg., and in the sun the mercury reached the sixties.

The number of trees blown down in the gardens—ninety-three—beats all known records. The reason for such unprecedented damage is, so *The Daily Mirror* was told, due to the sudden state of the ground after such a prolonged period of rain. The trees are sold to timber merchants by tender.

In the height of the gale the London Fire Brigade received many calls, several of which were to buildings where chimney stacks

had collapsed and some through the wind pressure or moisture actuating the fire alarms.

At 7.48 p.m. on Tuesday night the West End firemen were called to the residence of Lord Mostyn, Herford Gardens, Park Lane, W., where a big chimney had collapsed and fallen through the skylights on the third floor. Happily no one was injured.

The height of the storm one of the West Ham Corporation electric tramway-cars took fire in the Whitechapel High-street, and the passengers had to alight hastily while the firemen extinguished the flames.

At Foxpanda a football grand stand was completely wrecked, and damage to a power cable kept 12,000 colliers idle all day.

Margate lifeboats were out all night, and ten vessels, all small craft, were driven ashore. On one a dead member of the crew remains lashed to the rigging.

A farmer named Kingsley and a soldier, driving at Hitchin, were hit by a falling elm and badly injured. A girl escaped, but the horse was crushed and the trap splintered.

PASSENGERS WHO TOOK RATIONS.

The long-distance service of the Midland Railway Company was practically at a standstill yesterday.

Many trains to the North and to Scotland were cancelled and large numbers of intending passengers who arrived with their luggage had to postpone their journey and go home again.

At Euston one train from Holyhead, on which were a large number of passengers, in addition to the mails, put in its appearance at 11.20 a.m. instead of 6 a.m.

A passenger said that throughout the whole journey there were signs of the damage caused by the gale, but they were particularly marked over the 100 miles between Stafford and Tring.

Telegraph poles and wires were strewn about, and the trains had to travel from bridge to bridge. Fortunately, the passengers had been warned of what confronted them, and most of them had provided themselves with ample food for the journey.

MORBID FEAR OF DEATH.

Will Case Story of Man Who Howled and Cried Out.

An action concerning the estate of the late Mr. John Jessop, of Cliff Drive, Bournemouth, Isle of Wight, valued at between £200,000 and £300,000, came before Mr. Justice Horridge and a special jury in the Probate Court yesterday.

Mr. Jessop died in August, 1914, aged ninety-two years. The plaintiffs were a niece and a grandnephew who propounded a will dated October 27, 1899, under which they claimed an intestacy. The defendants, Dr. J. L. Whitehead, of Ventnor, and Sir T. J. Dancer, set up a codicil of March 13, 1914, which plaintiffs assert was not duly executed, as testator was not of sound mental capacity.

Sir John Simon, for the plaintiffs, said the testator had a painful physical ailment and at times he would howl and cry out, and probably because of this he and his wife led a lonely life.

In February, 1914, Mrs. Jessop made a will. She was very ill, and with the object of distressing her husband as little as possible, drafted a will which was drawn up to the effect that if



Dr. Whitehead "snapped" outside the Law Courts yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

Mrs. Jessop died before her husband her will was still to operate as though she had survived him.

Mrs. Jessop died on April 7, 1914, and as Mr. Jessop's almost morbid horror of death was known the news was kept from him.

The question was whether the jury found the codicil was to stand or not. If it did not, then the estate would go to the plaintiffs, who were the nearest blood relations of the deceased.

The hearing was adjourned.

FOE SHIPS SEIZED.

Lord R. Cecil stated yesterday in the House of Commons that all German and Austrian ships in Portuguese ports had been requisitioned. This also applied to Italian ports, with the exception of three ships which were unusable. Dr. Macnamara informed Mr. Pringle that the following German vessels were interned or sheltering in foreign ports: In Argentine, twelve ships, tonnage 62,982; in Uruguay, eight ships, tonnage 40,659; Brazil, forty-four ships, tonnage 232,416.

AMBUSHED BY ARABS IN THE DESERT.

Terrible Experiences of U Boat Victims.

SHOT AT SIX FEET RANGE.

Torpedoed in the Mediterranean, set adrift in small boats, robbed, landed on a wild desert coast, and attacked by Bedouins were among the thrilling experiences of Captain Arnold C. B. Groom and his officers and crew of the *ss. Coquet*.

Given before the Imperial Merchant Service Guild, the captain's tale of adventure is a most gripping one.

I was writing in the saloon, he says, about 10.45 a.m., on January 4 last, when I heard shots fired.

I stopped the engines. The firing stopped and a submarine was soon close to us with the signals flying: "Abandon ship immediately." I was ordered to board the submarine, and then some Austrians were sent in our boats armed with revolvers and cutlasses, and the two boats returned to the *Coquet*.

When they had all they wanted they ordered the two lifeboats to return to the submarine, then set two time fuse bombs under water abreast the holds. Shortly afterwards there were two explosions and the ship settled down by the head.

WHISTLED BEFORE GOING DOWN.

Four or five minutes after the explosions the *Coquet* lifted her stern high in the air, something hit the whistle lanyard, and with a scream she disappeared.

I deemed it wisest to steer south, as we should then be running right across the tracks of the steamers between Port Said and Alexandria and Malta.

We were very soon all wet through, and remained so practically for the next six days (the whole of the time we were in the boat). Heavy weather with a cold wind continued all that night.

Just after midnight on the 19th I made out land, and just then the wind started to freshen considerably, blowing off the land—such a disappointment when land was so near and our water so low.

We eventually got into a bay, and found that the landing was not so good as it had appeared to be in the distance. However, after getting the boat nearly swamped twice, we succeeded in landing.

After breakfast next day I set out with three men to try and find some human being who could tell me which way to head for the nearest civilised port.

We plodded on until about noon without seeing anything that we wanted, and were just giving up hopes when a very tall Arab appeared. He came back to the camp with us.

RIFLE SHOTS FROM HILL.

After breakfast we began looking out longingly for signs of a boat coming; some of us had a wash in a muddy river bed. I was just going off to this pool in the morning, thinking to have a bath, when we were all surprised by several rifle bullets whizzing round us.

On looking we found they came from two Arabs on a hill some distance inland, who, between shooting at us, were dancing wildly and laughing and yelling.

I could watch the two Arabs from where we were, and they soon went away, but I thought it wise to keep down there for a bit. Half an hour after that about fifteen Arabs, on rifles, suddenly appeared, and after having given a preliminary yell, began jabbering hard in Arabic at us.

The two closest to me had their rifles all ready to fire.

"SHOT AT MY HEAD."

I held up my hands to indicate that I was unarmed; one of them still jabbered at me, but the other took careful aim at my head. I ducked forward and to one side a little, at just about the same instant as he pulled the trigger, so that the bullet took a track through the flesh across the back of my shoulders instead of hitting my head.

The Arab was only about 6ft. from me when he fired; the force of the shot knocked me backwards. I remember falling and my head hitting the sand; after that I must have lost consciousness, as when I awoke everything was quiet except for the growling of the carpenter, who was rolling between me and the edge of the water, about 6ft.

A little way up in the water the steward was floating, face downwards.

Further up the little Italian messroom boy was lying dead.

I had been keeping my eye open for the boat that I hoped was coming to fetch us, and after having seen the steward and several drinks of water (we had brought a bucket full to the trench with us), I was overjoyed to see the smoke and funnel of a small steamer coming round the point, and more still later, when I made out that she was firing the Italian flag.

There was not a sign of the Bedouins or the rest of our people, except a sailor named Lord, who was lying on the sand some distance from the trench, brutally wounded by both bullet and bayonet.

He said that the others, ten of them, had been carried off as prisoners by the Bedouins, after having had everything of any value taken from them.

When we landed at Marsa Susu we were taken to the surgery of the military hospital, our wounds were dressed, and infinite kindness and generosity shown to us.

FRENCH SUCCESSFULLY BEGIN OFFENSIVE NORTH-WEST OF VERDUN

Our Ally Takes a Redoubt and Part of Wood.

FOE'S "PUSH" CLAIM.

"Positions Stormed Over Front of 1½ Miles Near Malancourt."

RUSSIANS' HEAVY BLOWS.

The French have begun the offensive north-west of Verdun.

OUR ALLY'S STROKE.

Paris yesterday announced that, after intense artillery preparation, the French troops attacked the Avocourt Wood, taking the south-eastern corner to the depth of 330 yards, and also the Avocourt Redoubt. A desperate counter-attack by a brigade of fresh German troops completely failed.

MALANCOURT FIGHTING.

Berlin claims making a push north of Malancourt, which is north-west of Verdun. "With little loss to themselves," says the German communiqué, "our troops stormed the French positions, north of Malancourt, over a depth of several lines and extending over a front of about a mile and a quarter. They also penetrated into the north-western portion of Malancourt."

FORTY HOURS' BATTLE.

After a furious battle which lasted for forty hours, on the heights north-east of Gorizia, victory remained with the Italians, who retook trenches they had lost. They captured 302 prisoners and a large quantity of war material.

RUSSIANS' PROGRESS.

It is reported unofficially from Petrograd that the Russians are continuing a hotly-contested advance in the Dvinsk region. Berlin declares that seven unsuccessful attacks were made on one part of the German line.

FRESH GERMAN BRIGADE COMPLETELY REPULSED.

Enemy Suffers Heavy Losses in Counter-Attack on Avocourt.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—The official communiqué issued this afternoon was as follows:—

In the Argonne our batteries bombarded the German works to the north of the Haute Chevauchée and the southern borders of the Bois de Cheppy.

An attack with hand grenades delivered in connection with the attacks in the neighbouring sector enabled us to make some progress, particularly in the enemy's cross trenches to the north of Avocourt, and to take some prisoners.

FIERCE SHELING.

West of the Meuse the enemy during the night made no fresh attempt on our positions of Hautcourt and Malancourt.

The bombardment became rather intense on our front Bethincourt, Le Mort Homme, Cumieres.

This morning, after an intense artillery preparation, our troops made a vigorous attack on the Wood of Avocourt.

We captured the south-eastern horn of this wood to a depth of more than 330 yards, as well as the important work called the Reduit d'Avocourt, which the Germans had strongly fortified.

A violent counter-attack delivered by the enemy with a brigade of fresh troops, which had arrived a few days ago, was completely repulsed.

BATTLE OF THE GUNS.

The enemy suffered heavy losses, and left about fifty prisoners in our hands.

East of the Meuse there was great artillery activity on both sides in the region of Vaux and Douaumont, and in the Woëvre, in the sector of Moulanville.

The night was calm on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The death is officially announced of General Sargeau, who recently returned from the Camerouns.—Exchange.

ENEMY CLAIMS MAKING PUSH NEAR MALANCOURT.

"Positions Stormed Over a Front of About 2,200 Yards."

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—German Main Headquarters report as follows:—

Western Theatre of the War.—South of St. Eloi one of the mine craters occupied by the French divisions had been introduced into the result of a hand grenade engagement.

On the left bank of the Meuse our troops, with little loss to themselves, stormed the French positions to the north of Malancourt over a depth of several lines and extending over a front of about 2,200 yards.

They also penetrated into the north-western portion of Malancourt.

The French left in our hands twelve officers and 486 unwounded as well as one gun and four machine guns.

An examination of these prisoners has enabled us to confirm the belief that two further French divisions had been introduced into this region of the fighting.—Wireless Press.

FOE TRYING A NEW PATH TO VERDUN?

Onslaught Made on the French Salient of Malancourt.

"The object of the Germans in Tuesday's attack on the French position near Avocourt and Malancourt," says the French semi-official review, transmitted by Reuter, "was to drive us out of the village of Malancourt, the hills around which were already occupied by them."

"But once more their hopes were shattered. We steadily maintain intact this salient of Malancourt, which has the advantage of possessing immediately in the rear of its furthest curve the support of the commanding heights of Mort Homme on the right and Hill 304 on the left."

"These remarkable positions represent on the line Avocourt-Cumieres the pillars of the pedestal of our resistance."

"Finally, let us remember that if the enemy has it in mind to march against Verdun, via Malancourt, he will have eighteen kilometres (between eleven and twelve miles) to cover. The end of the battle will not be to-morrow."

"Our own tactics consist in confronting him at every point and resisting until the Germans are completely used up."

"Our soldiers and their leaders will not yield an inch."

FIVE HOURS' BATTLE.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The *Petit Parisien* remarks that yesterday's renewed attack on the Verdun front after a lull of a week has shown that those who regarded the Verdun operations as still not at an end were right.

The attack was delivered by a division and a half and lasted five hours.

The French infantry was never shaken by the bombardment, which was of unprecedented violence, and calmly awaited the enemy's attack.

Then the mitrailleurs and infantry opened on the advancing grey masses with a perfect hurricane of fire which was maintained until the attack had definitely failed.—Central News.

"WE SHALL DO MORE."

PARIS, Wednesday.—The *Journal* has interviewed Mr. Lloyd George, who states he is satisfied and happy to declare that persistent and systematic efforts have been undertaken to make the best possible use of the machinery and labour necessary for the manufacture of munitions.

"We have already done much," said Mr. Lloyd George, "and we shall do yet more."—Reuter.



A tree which fell on a house at Shepperton during the gale.

FORTY HOURS' BATTLE WON BY ITALIANS.

Fierce Struggle for Trenches on the Gorizia Heights.

(ITALIAN OFFICIAL.)

ROME, Tuesday (delayed).—To-night's official communiqué says:—

The forty hours' furious struggle on the heights north-east of Gorizia have been crowned by the success of our arms.

After an intense concentration of enemy artillery fire against our trenches at Grafenberg, already damaged by the weather, on the evening of the 26th, the enemy began a violent attack with important forces. Our obstinate resistance stopped the enemy from breaking through, and after furious hand-to-hand fighting, one Italian battalion retired, taking with them thirty prisoners.

During all yesterday the enemy artillery continued a violent fire against our positions. In the evening our infantry, supported by artillery, retook the lost trenches, and captured 302 prisoners, including eleven officers. Two machine guns, rifles, ammunition and a large quantity of war material of all kinds also fell into our hands.

A fourth enemy aeroplane has been hit by rifle fire and obliged to land near Vittorio. Two airmen have been made prisoners.—Exchange.

(AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.)

The Austrian official communiqué says:—

The battles at the Gorizia bridgehead continue. Italian attacks on the northern slope of Monte San Michele and San Martino were easily repulsed.

In the Ploeken sector all the enemy's attacks failed.

Over 500 killed Italians are lying in front of the battle front of one of the Carso battalions of Field Chasseurs.

Our airmen dropped bombs on a few buildings and on the railways in Venice.—Wireless Press.

RESULTS OF THE ALLIES' PARIS CONFERENCE.

Solemn Covenant of Eight Nations for Unity of Diplomatic Action.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The following official statement is issued in regard to the Allies' Conference:—

The Conference held its fourth and last sitting at five o'clock to-day. After the closing of its labours M. Briand thanked the delegates for their valuable co-operation, and in the name of the Assembly expressed a true tribute of admiration to the soldiers of the Allied nations now fighting with such heroism for the triumph of liberty and right.

The Conference unanimously associated itself with M. Briand's remarks and expressed its absolute confidence in victory.—Central News.

PARIS, Wednesday.—It is learned on the very best authority that the impression left in the minds of the British members of the Paris Conference is that the material results of the meeting will be far-reaching and immediate, especially as regards the co-ordination of plans for common future action, thus avoiding delay or friction.

It is thought that perhaps the greatest good resulting from the meeting is the fact that the military, naval and political heads of all Allied Powers have had a chance to discuss subjects of common interest in a way hitherto impossible.

The newspapers, commenting on the resolutions passed at the Conference of the Allied Governments, agree that the Conference marks the foundation of an intimate and lasting alliance Reuter.

PARIS, Wednesday.—After all the other delegates had left the Allies' conference yesterday Lord Kitchener remained for two hours talking with Signor Salanda and M. Briand.—Central News.

OFFICER JUMPS TO FLOOR OF HOUSE.

Twenty Feet Drop from Gallery in the Commons.

AN EXCITING TUSSE.

An amazing scene was witnessed in the House of Commons yesterday, a young officer in khaki suddenly leaving his seat in the public gallery and jumping down to the floor of the House—a distance of some 20ft.

The new M.P. for Market Harborough, Mr. Percy Harris, had just taken the oath when there was some commotion in the gallery.

A moment later an officer could be seen clambering over the iron rails into the distinguished strangers' gallery.

In a flash he scrambled through this gallery and, mounting the rails, swung in the air, his hands gripping the woodwork.

The House held its breath. Then he dropped below, within three or four feet of the Sergeant-at-Arms and a little knot of members.

He fell on his face, rolled over and, directly jumping up, attempted to dash up the floor.

PROTECT SOLDIERS' HEADS.

"I am asked to protect the heads of British soldiers against shrapnel fire," he said between gusts of breath.

Half a dozen men promptly seized him.

There was a momentary struggle.

Then a grim tussle just below the Bar and a small crowd of struggling men disappeared through the brass-bound doors into the clock.

The young officer was taken down to the room of the Chief Inspector of Police, where it was ascertained that his name was Lieutenant Arthur Turnbull, of the R.A.M.C.

After a doctor had seen him he left the precincts of the House.

He was a man of singularly fine physique, and his bronzed face suggested that he had seen active service.

HELP FOR TIGRIS ARMY.

Mr. Billing asked the Under-Secretary for War whether he was aware that friction had already arisen between the naval and military members of the Joint War Air Committee.

Mr. Tennant: I am informed that no conditions involving friction have arisen which will prevent a full and frank disclosure of the position of each Service.

Asked by Sir J. Jardine as to what medical assistance was being given to the Mesopotamian forces, Mr. Tennant replied that all the resources at the disposal of the War Office, whether in personnel or in stores, had been offered to the Commander-in-Chief in India.

Answering a further question, Mr. Tennant stated that it was hoped to publish shortly a further dispatch from Sir John Nicholson, covering events in Mesopotamia up to the end of September.

RUSSIA CONTINUES HOTLY CONTESTED ADVANCE.

Strong German Positions Taken South-East of Augustinohof.

PARIS, Wednesday.—Telegraphing from Petrograd on the 27th, to the *Journal*, M. Ludovic Naudeau says:—

Our Russian Allies are continuing a hotly-contested advance. In the zone to the north-west of Pustaya the fighting has been sanguinary. The enemy feeling his first position compromised kept bringing up reinforcements to delay falling back to his second line.

The Russians, having advanced on the left bank of the Dvina, have captured strong enemy positions to the south-east of Augustinohof. The Russians are directly threatening the German left flank and rear establishments on the left bank of the Pichstern, a tributary on the left of the Dvina.

The German position is now exposed to the enflading fire of the guns brought up to Epour by the Russians. All the reiterated counter-attacks by the Germans are in vain. Our Allies retain all the ground conquered.—Exchange.

SEVEN RUSSIAN ATTACKS.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Wednesday.—German Main Headquarters reports as follows:—

Eastern Theatre of War.—The Russians did not repeat their attacks yesterday in the northern sectors, but they continued both day and night their fruitless efforts south of the Narocz Lake.

On seven occasions our troops repulsed the enemy, sometimes at the point of the bayonet.

A German aerial squadron dropped bombs with good results on enemy railway depots, especially on the railway station in the western part of Molodeczno.—Wireless Press.

MOTHER, YOUR CHILD NEEDS A LAXATIVE.

If Tongue is Coated, Stomach Sick, or the Child is Cross, Feverish, Constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and imperfectly digested food.



When listless, pale, feverish, with tainted breath, a cold, or a sore throat; if the child does not eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache, indigestion or diarrhoea, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the waste matter, bile and fermenting food will pass out of the bowels, and you will have a healthy, playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit laxative," and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" sweet and wholesome.

Keep it handy, Mother! A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember imitations are sometimes substituted, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1/3 and 2/ per bottle.

EVERY HOUSEWIFE WHO VALUES A HYGIENIC HOME SHOULD VISIT

GAMAGES

GREAT SPRING CLEANING EXHIBITION

MARCH 27th to APRIL 8th, 1916.

Where all the latest domestic labour-saving appliances are being demonstrated.

See the O-Cedar Exhibit.

The new way of cleaning
Lined & Polished
Floors saves
TIME
LABOUR
DRUGGERY

THE NEW TRIANGULAR

O-Cedar Mop

Impregnated Ready for Use 4/11

Cleans as it polishes. Does in a few minutes every morning work that hitherto took an hour or more.

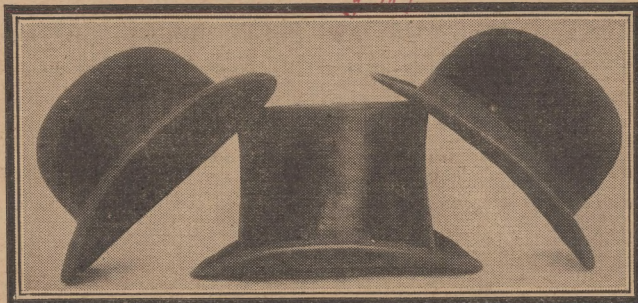
FREE TRIAL for one week. Deposit the price with us, and if not satisfied your money will be refunded. This guarantee also applies to the 4/11 and 5/11 Mops.

BE SURE IT'S O-Cedar

SEND FOR SPECIAL BOOKLET detailing exhibits and giving particulars of NOVEL PRIZE COMPETITION.

HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

TIES AND FRAMES FROM OLD HATS.



Do not consign them to the rubbish heap. They will come in useful.



Silk of top hat as a tie.



Frame from brim of bowler.

In France nothing is wasted, but the British, who are less thrifty, throw away tons of useful material every day. Old hats can be put to a variety of uses, two of which are illustrated here.

MISSING.



Miss Gertrude Cole, aged seventeen, missing since January 21. She is 5ft. 6in. in height. Send information to Mrs. Cole, 25, Newport Street, Lambeth, S.E.

MRS. BUTLER



The wife of Lieutenant-Commander V. S. Butler, of the destroyer Lassoo, which rescued the crew of the lost destroyer Medusa. It was a fine piece of seamanship.

CREATES DANCES.

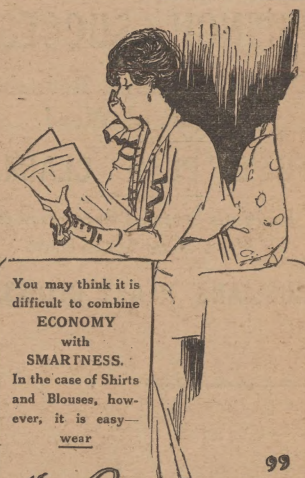


Miss Joan Lawson, the nine-year-old Greek dancer, who appeared at the Kingsway Hall at a war charity matinee. She performed her own dance creations.

SCHOOL'S TWO PUPILS.



Owing to the snow only two pupils could attend school at Invermark (Forfarshire). One lives next door.



You may think it is difficult to combine
ECONOMY
with
SMARTNESS.
In the case of Shirts and Blouses, however, it is easy—wear

"Luvisca"
(REGISTERED)

There is nothing better for pretty, smart, useful and economical shirts and blouses. Its appearance is that of rich silk, but it is more durable. Its peculiar properties enable it to remain clean and fresh longer than most materials of this kind and washing does not destroy the beauty of its "sheen," as this is natural and not produced by pressure or finish; the colours, too, are fast. Another very great point in its favour is that it is entirely British in manufacture.

Obtainable in greater variety both of designs and colourings than ever before, in two widths: 30—31 in., and 37—38 in.

ASK YOUR DRAPER TO SHOW YOU PATTERNS.

The Editor, "THE LADY," says: "Besides being so pretty and neat and rich-looking, 'LUVISCA' washes itself well. Such a boon this, to those who practise economy by washing their own blouses. And what is also very important, 'LUVISCA' does not catch the dirt easily, but remains clean and fresh for a remarkably long time."

Should you prefer to get your
"LUVISCA" BLOUSES

READY-TO-WEAR

ask to see an assortment, obtainable in all fashionable colourings and newest styles. Smartly cut and beautifully finished, "LUVISCA" Blouses will always prove a welcome addition to your wardrobe. "LUVISCA" Blouses are very durable and will stand constant washing.

CAUTION:—LOOK for the STAMP on SELVEDGE of every YARD, or for the TAB on every GARMENT, as facsimiles shown below:—

"Luvisca"
(Selvedge Stamp)

"Luvisca"
(Garment Tab)

If any difficulty in obtaining "LUVISCA," either by the yard or in garments, please write the Manufacturers—COURTAULDS Ltd., 19, Aldermanbury, London, who will send you an illustrated Booklet and name of nearest Retailer selling "LUVISCA."

EYE TROUBLES Their Prevention and Cure



Take care of your eyes and prevent eye troubles. My little book, "How to preserve the Eyesight," tells how to do this, and relates the history of that famous remedy, Singleton's Eye Ointment, for 350 years. Cures inflammation, styes, ulcers, sore and watery eyes, weak eyes after measles, &c. Used by British soldiers in the trenches for the after-effects of gassing, &c. Of all chemists in ancient pottery pots 2/3. But it must be SINGLETON'S. Also 10/- free 2/6. Postage abroad extra. To obtain book free mention "Daily Mirror," or send at once to S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London.

Delicious WHITSTABLE NATIVE OYSTERS
4/6 and 6/6 per 100
2/6 and 3/6 for 50.

Direct from the famous Whitstable beds to your door. Carriage paid to any part.
T. POWER, THE GROTTO FISH & ICE, 21, Oxford Street, WHITSTABLE.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1916.

THE WOMAN AT HOME.

IT is good news that the Government have seen their way towards a scheme for the "relief of the married soldier" from side-thrusts and stabs in the back by rent, rates and insurance obligations at home.

We may perhaps be allowed to pay the legislative mind the compliment of saying that it is open to conviction.

It begins on such matters as this with a blank *non possumus*, always.

"Can the soldier, married or single, with people to support and more or less permanent pre-war obligations to fulfil, be granted some measure of freedom from such cares while he serves?"

Official answer—No, *tout court*.

A pause. But surely! "Isn't it unjust?"

Official answer—"Well, we'll see."

"Come now, a just measure providing temporary relief?"

Official answer—"Yes."

It is very well. We have only to wait and the legislative mind will "come round."

That it has come round in the matter of rates and rent is a cause for congratulation, particularly on account of the married woman, about whom not enough has been said. Her position is fair enough amongst the people. It is in the middle classes that she will suffer most. While the bread-winners are away, the bills pour into the letter-box. She has had her war work hitherto, no doubt; but, without relief, it looks as though such war work, during the remainder of the struggle, might be for her the act of dodging creditors. She is unavoidably committed to a series of household expenses that it is impossible to reduce to nothing, however low brave effort may reduce them. And to her it must seem indeed an odd reward for sacrifice of husband, or son, or both of these, that, in their absence, people should be hammering at the door demanding invariable dues.

We have no sympathy whatever with the wail against any hardship that is inevitable. All of us here in England are incontestably spared the full horrors suffered by invaded lands. We ought then to hear little complaint. But one of the surely avoidable anomalies is the removal, on economically unfruitful service, of the head of a household, and then the demand upon him, or upon those left behind him, of the usual economic toll. A man's income is suddenly killed. At the same moment, tax paper and landlord's letter demand the usual income. It is mainly the woman who has to face this impossibility; and her position at home, in constant anxiety about the men who have gone, is, even without this, far from enviable.

For the middle-class woman entirely dependent on husband or son the actual separation allowances are, one need not say, nothing; and only vague dreamers will urge her to "go down to the East End" or "live in the Rowton Houses." If she wanted to, she could not! Leases are not terminable in favour of a sudden migration to workmen's dwellings.

It has been decided that, for the military side, we need more and still more men. That will leave more and still more women without support. But the undignified wrangle about recruiting will largely cease now that the legislative mind has come round—once again—in the matter of rent and rates.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I go on with what I am about as if there were nothing else in the world for the time being. That is the secret of all hard-working men.—*Kingsley*.

HOW TO MOBILISE OUR WOMEN.

CALL UP ALL CLASSES FOR "HOME SERVICE."

By E. SLOAN CHESSER, M.B.

WHEN an empire is at war many cherished ideas find their way into the melting pot. "Woman's Sphere is the Home" is a theory which must at least be modified when a people accepts the principle of calling up for military service the able-bodied men.

Women must help to win the war by doing work in the home, the fields, the city, and even the War Office—work which has hitherto been largely performed by men. When a nation is in jeopardy every honourable man and woman will offer service; the others must be compelled to serve. It is to the overlying honour of Britain and her Colonies that so many have



Mrs. Sloan Chesser.

A few months ago the Germans, who are a very methodical, very efficient, very economical and very ruthless people, proposed that young girls should be called upon for service to release more men for the fighting line. About the same time they urged the necessity of early marriages and removed legal restrictions to the marriage of girls of sixteen years. To increase the birth-rate at the expense of the health welfare of young girls is a very short-sighted "economy."

But the training of girls of this age is an idea worthy of emulating in the interests of our country.

CHOOSE A CAREER!

The toll in male human life will be a very heavy one. Male workers in their primes are being killed or incapacitated in thousands. And still the work of the country must be carried on, so that we have need of young women, of as many efficient women as we can procure. An increase in the potential workers of the country, even if it costs us £20,000,000 this year—the price of four days of war—would help us to build up our trade in the future, and commercial victory is only second in value to victory in the field and on the sea. We have a great source of untold wealth in the young womanhood of Britain and her Colonies. Let us mobilise our girls and attest each one of them for "home service." The idea of "compulsion" is abhorrent to many

WHEN SPRING SETS IN.

PRECAUTIONS AND REPROACHES FOR THE DANGEROUS SEASON.

MIND THAT COUGH.

THE general inconsiderateness of people is strikingly seen in this season. Coughs and colds cannot perhaps be avoided when spring sets in. But need people hand them on so unregardingly?

I don't want to say more than that most people seem not to have the slightest feeling for others in this matter. In tubes and trains the coughing and spluttering is unrestrained and exuberant.

Are there no manners left?

If people would only not hand on their colds so carefully—well, there would certainly be fewer colds!

Hyde Park-terrace, Cumberland Gate, W.

SUFFERING FROM MARCH.

WHAT a farce, indeed, the so-called spring and summer seasons are in this country, with their weeks of cold and rain.

Looking back over the last quarter of a century I only remember one really good summer.

Yet what can we expect when the rainfall averages for the past fifty years show us that July is actually the second wettest month in the year and "flaming June" wetter than December?

Our three "summer" months—June, July and August—give us a total of over three-quarters of an inch more rain than the three months November to January. WEATHER.

WHERE IS YOUR GARDEN?

MARCH is a deadly month indeed. But just as we begin to curse it, it has a way of changing and turning into spring. Therefore "W. M." was wise to warn that friend of his to wait and hope. As I write the warm sun makes my anxious rejoicing in this London garden. F. M.

DO THEY?

DO THE Huns admire our chivalry, as you suggest on the front page of your issue of the 27th?

I have had considerable experience of them, and am convinced that in the case of 99 per cent. of those of them who have benefited by our methods of humanity, if you were to hear them talking privately together, you would find at best a bovine, uncomprehending wonder at our extraordinary behaviour unless the Huns were men of education, in which case our favours would be attributed to some cowardly motive, such as a desire to propitiate them.

J. H. J.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 29. Hardy perennials can be planted any time now when the soil is in a suitable condition. It is important to thoroughly prepare the ground beforehand; if this is done the plants will make a fine show for many years with but little attention.

The following are some of the best perennials for the small garden: *doronicum*, *delphinium*, *lupinus*, *irises*, *pyrethrum*, *peony*, *campanulas*, *Oriental poppies*, *ox-eye daisies*, *phlox*, *Mitchella*, *salvia*, *daisies*, *erigeron*, *agrostis*, *day lilies*, *gypsophila*, *pinks*, *anemones*, *veronica*, *rudbeckia*, *saxifragas*.

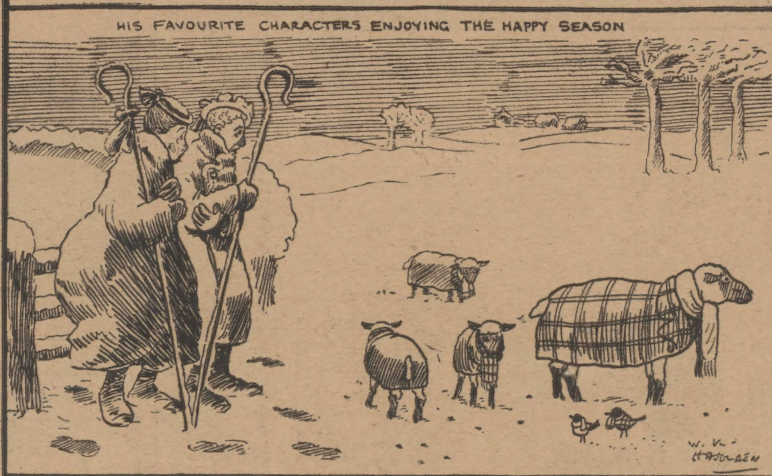
E. F. T.

WAS IT ALWAYS LIKE THIS?

OUR SPRING POET WRITING OF HIS PET SEASON'S DELIGHTS



HIS FAVOURITE CHARACTERS ENJOYING THE HAPPY SEASON



—or was there indeed ever a time when lambs and trees and shepherds and buds and blossoms and poets really enjoyed the spring?—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

volunteered to serve. But we have reached the stage of compulsion for those who hesitate, and in a little while we shall reach the further stage of preparing the younger generation to fill the gaps the war has made and will make in the ranks of the workers. We must prepare our adolescents for future service, and there is a danger that the great reserve of girl labour will be ignored.

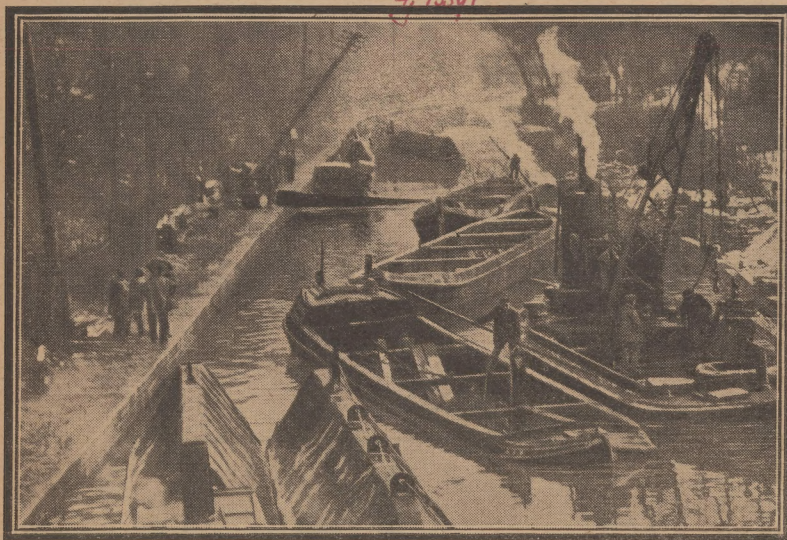
Whilst opposing the exploitation of girls during the school age, it is only reasonable to support any scheme for the training of young girls of sixteen to seventeen years of age and upwards in the interests of the country. All girls of every class should be called up for training now as cooks, gardeners, farm hands, clerks, nurses, joiners, carpenters, doctors, lawyers, bricklayers, munition workers, chemists,

of us in ordinary times, but it is only by the compulsion of every unit of fighting and working energy in the Empire that we shall obtain a real victory. Let every girl be given a choice of the "career" she will follow. Very few girls marry before the age of twenty or twenty-one, and the years between school life and marriage ought, in the interests of girls and of the community, to be spent in training.

Some girls would choose life in the open and a training in gardening and agricultural work. There are already colleges for training girls in horticultural and agricultural work, and these can be extended and State supported, because the better development of our agricultural resources is a practical necessity at the present time. Women are showing a wonderful aptitude for learning. They are joining in vast numbers

for service in the fields, the omnibus and motor business, the counting-house, the hospitals. Young women are being taken as recruits to train for the police force, and they are surely specially adapted for police work, which has to do with the welfare of children and women and for probationary work. The police force will appeal to a limited number of young women, and training for this work might perhaps be delayed until the age of twenty or later. Child management, cooking and nursing are pre-eminently "careers" in which women ought to be efficiently trained. It would pay the country to give a compulsory training to girls leaving school in household economies which would include these three subjects, and such others as laundrywork, book-keeping and housewifery generally.

WINTER BLOCKADE IN REGENT'S PARK



The fall of a tree across the Regent's Canal has resulted in all the barges being held up.

KING HONOURS HEROES AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

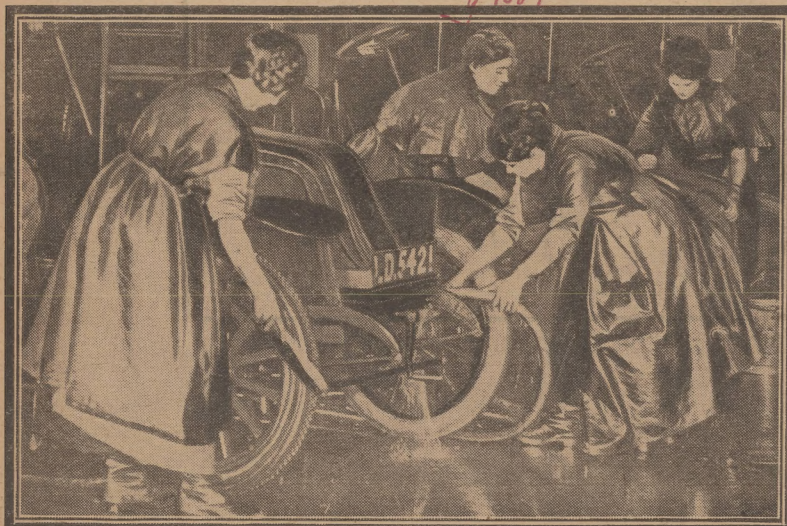


Seaman J. Hamilton (in cap) received the Board of Trade Medal from the King at the Investiture held at Buckingham Palace.



Captain Monier Williams was among those who received the Military Cross for Valour at an Investiture held by the King at Buckingham Palace.

LONDON WOMEN WORK IN OILSKINS, OVERALLS AND CLOGS.



The large London motor-cab and omnibus companies have had so many of their men recruited into the Army that without the assistance of women they would not be able to carry on. Many hundreds of women are now employed as cab washers and cleaners.

CANADIANS ON THE BATTLEFIELD



Canadian infantry in the trenches ready for action.



A German shell, suddenly bursting in the air.

FALLEN IN WAR.



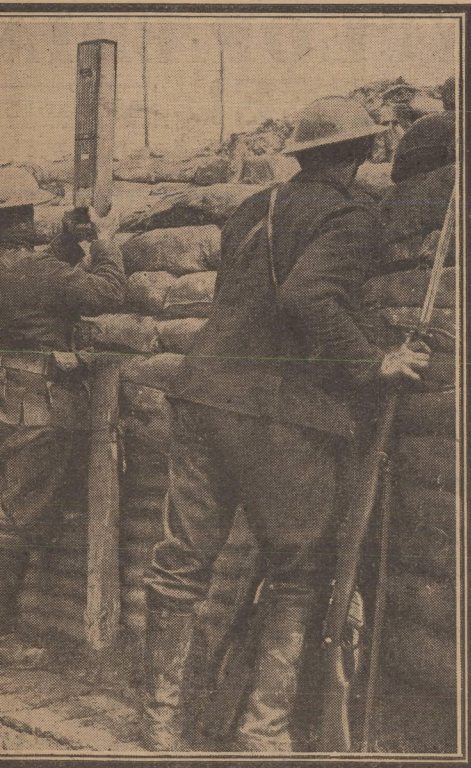
Captain R. F. Lynch, son of the late Colonel Lynch, has been killed in action. He had been badly wounded at Givenchy, and was only twenty-five years of age. He was the grandson of the late Judge Lynch, of the Landed Estate Courts, Dublin.



A star shell bursting in the air.

Lieutenant Kent is a Canadian officer who received the Military Cross for Valour, and above him is seen a photograph of his home.

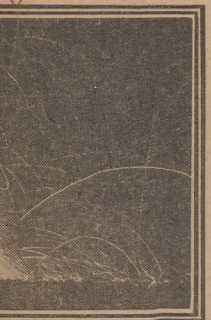
WESTERN FRONT.



In circle, Lieutenant Kent.



s, causes considerable havoc.



lines.

been awarded the Military
the front.—(Official photo-
a.)

WAR PRISONER.



Midshipman Stanley E. Hoblyn, who was taken prisoner by the Germans on the occasion of the raid on Schleswig-Holstein. He was apprenticed to the Merchant Service, and entered the Royal Naval Reserve last October. He is only eighteen.

SNOW, SLEET AND STORM IN LONDON.



* Miss Angela Arkwright in her morning ride jumping over the stump of a tree.



A nurse comes to the assistance of a child, helping her over a fallen tree.

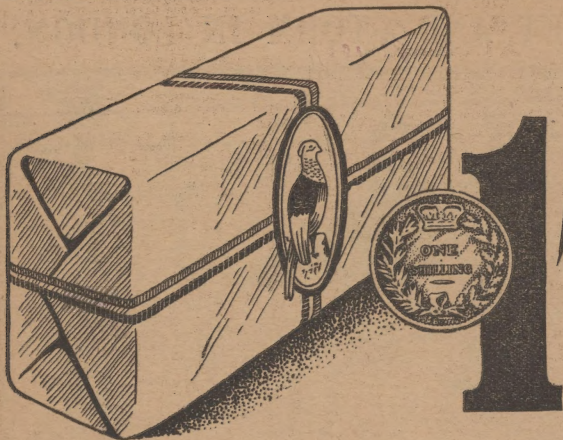


A big tree in North End-road, West Kensington, which was blown down, and killed a van-driver.



About a hundred trees have been uprooted in Kensington Gardens.

A storm of almost unexampled fury burst over London on Tuesday night. London suffered severely. Trees were uprooted, houses were wrecked, railway traffic was delayed. The West End was practically deserted, and the few people who were compelled to be out reached home drenched to the skin. A day of glorious sunshine followed the storm.



Per
lb.

*Whether for spreading on
your white or brown bread, or
for making light and dainty
cakes or pies or pastry, you will
never find any margarine
so delicious and economical
or such excellent value as*

Pheasant Margarine

*Be sure you get the 3 lb. packets with
the red, white and blue riband and the
Pheasant Label. Sold by Grocers everywhere.*

Peach's Curtains

Send for New Catalogue Post Free. Makers' Prices, Window Curtains, Lace, Embroidered Fabrics, Linens, Lace, Embroidered Curtains, our own pattern, 2 yards, 4/6 pair. "Strength and Beauty" Catalogue, 31 yards, 6/6 pair. These and many other offers are fully described in illustrated Catalogue. Write Now—

S. PEACH & SONS,
219, THE NOTTINGHAM,
LONDON.

**HIMROD'S
ASTHMA CURE**

"It Worked Like a Charm"
writes a sufferer for fifty years.
For asthma, catarrh, ordinary
coughs and colds, you will find
immediate relief with Himrod's Asthma
Cure.

At chemists every-
where. 4/3 a tin.
Your chemist can obtain a free
sample for you. Ask for it.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADPHI. (170th performance) New Musical Play, **TINA**.
Tonight at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 3.
GODFREY TEARLE, PHYLLIS DARE, W. H. BERRY.
Tel. 2645 Ger. Have you seen "TINA"?
AMBA. 3rd Edition of "MORE" by H. Gratton.
Eves., 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.
APOLLO. Today, 2.30 and Every Evening, at 8.15.
THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.
Mats. Weds. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.
COMEDY THEATRE. Lessee and Manager, Arthur
Chudleigh. SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!"
By Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45.
Mats. Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.45. Phone Ger. 3724.
COURT. At 2.30 and 8.20. **KULTUR AT HOME.**
Mats. Weds. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. 648 Ger.
SPECIAL NOTICE. Commencing MONDAY NEXT,
April 3, there will be MATINEES of "KULTUR AT
HOME" EVERY AFTERNOON at 2.30, and Evening
performances on Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.20. **COURT.**
CRITERION. A LITTLE BIT OF PLUFF.
Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., at 2.30.
The Junior Game for young people. Tel. Telegraph.
DALY'S. The George Edwards Production. **BETTY.**
Today, 2.30 and 8. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., at 2.
Gabrielle Joy, G. M. Lowe, J. Woodall-Bird, Lauri de
Frece and G. P. HUNTLEY. Arthur Collins (LAST WEEKS).
DRURY LANE. Arthur Collins presents
W. D. GRIFFITH'S MIGHTY SPECTACLE.
"THE BIRTH OF A NATION" Times Daily, at 2.30 and
8.10. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. Gerard 2888.
DUKE OF YORK'S. Today and Daily, at 2.30 and 8.15.
"JERRY" a New Farce. 2.30 and 8.30. Dorothy Varick.
"YVONNE ARNAUD." CHARLES WINDERMERE.
Evenings, 8.0. Mats. Sat., 2.0.
GAITEY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.
GARRICK. BASIL GILL and MADGE TITHEREDGE. Mats. Mon.,
Wed. Fri. Sat., 2.30 and 8.15. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Sat., 8.15.
GLOBE. Daily, 2.30. Eves., Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15.
Miss MOYA WINNERY in "PEO O' MY HEART."
HAYMARKET. At 2.30 and 8.15.
HENRY ARNOLD. M. 14. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.

NEW HEALTH ENCYCLOPEDIA FREE! 68 PAGES

DR. ROOKE'S "ANTI-LANCET."
(New Edition Just Published.)

100 Ailments Fully Described and Advice Given for Home Treatment.

100,000 COPIES READY FOR DISTRIBUTION GRATIS.

THERE has just left the Press a New Edition of a wonderful Home Health Encyclopedia, and in a great National Health Campaign the first 100,000 copies are to be distributed free to the Public.

This book, which bears the title "The Anti-Lancet," has been compiled by that well-known physician, Dr. Rooke, and conveys in simple language advice that at any time of the day may prove valuable in a manner that everyone can



understand the origin of illness and disease and the principles of the Body's Guidance and Treatment. Not only does it give sound advice, but incidentally may prove the means of saving many an unnecessary doctor's bill.

CONTENTS OF "ANTI-LANCET."

To give some idea of the value of this work we give here a list of just a few of the subjects dealt with:

- PART I.**—The Nightmare of Indigestion—How Food is converted into Blood—How we depend for vitality on the Stomach—Causes of Digestive Breakdown—How digestive martyrs poison themselves.
- PART II.**—The Terror of Sleepless Nights—Bodily Breakdown the result of Insomnia—Nerve Debility.
- PART III.**—How Strong Men Become Weak—Leakage of Nerve Power—What is the Vital Force of the Body?—Guidance and Treatment—Epileptic Fits—Deprived of Nervous Power.
- PART IV.**—Asthma—Its Cause and Cure—How Nervous Debility and Indigestion may bring on Asthma—That Wheezing Cough and Choking Sensation—The Danger of Influenza—Shortness of Breath and Blood Spitting—Is Consumption Curable?—Ulcer in the Lungs.
- PART V.**—Is Nervous Debility the Cause of all Illness?—Symptoms of Apoplexy—St.

NOTICE.—It will come as additionally welcome news to learn that the Proprietors of "Solar Elixir" have promised to send to anyone who is ailing, and wishes to test this preparation, a generous TEST SUPPLY of "Solar Elixir" upon receipt of an additional 2d. stamp to cover the cost of postage. Thus, if you require both "Anti-Lancet" and "Solar Elixir," send 3d. stamps with coupon. If only "Anti-Lancet" required, send 1d. stamp only.

Vitus' Dance—The Treatment of Bright's Disease.

PART VI.—Bilious and Liver Complaints—Important Question of Diet—Flatulence and Heart Palpitation.

PART VII.—The Cause and Cure of Rheumatism—Dangerous Drugs you should not take—Wonderful discovery to ease pain—Inflammation of the Heart caused by Rheumatism—Sciatic Pains Relieved.

From the few selected subjects mentioned above the value of this Book will be fully realised, and it will be understood that it is no mere advertising pamphlet, but a volume to be kept in a handy place in the home.

In its pages hundreds of health troubles are dealt with, and if you are yourself ailing you will certainly find some reference to your illness given here.

A REMARKABLE OFFER.

It will interest readers to learn that Dr. Rooke, the author of this volume, is the discoverer of that remarkable preparation known throughout the world as "Solar Elixir," the Reanimating Balm



of Life. This wonderful discovery, prepared from the rarest and most costly of Eastern products, has become the standard preparation for the treatment of Nervous Debility, Lack of Vitality, Digestive Disorders, Circulatory Troubles, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, and "Solar Elixir" is indeed an Elixir Vitæ, and has won a world-wide reputation.

In view of the enormous demand that will be experienced for the Presentation Edition of Dr. Rooke's Health Encyclopedia, the public are advised to send for copies at once (nearly five million copies have already been distributed), and in order to secure your copy it is only necessary to write your name and address on the form enclosed and send with it stamp for return postage to Dr. Rooke, Ltd., Leeds.

FREE COUPON
DR. ROOKE'S "ANTI-LANCET."
(New Edition Just Published.)
To Dr. Rooke, Ltd., Leeds.

Dear Sir:
Please forward me a free copy of the "Anti-Lancet," your 68-page Health Encyclopedia. I enclose 1d. stamp for return postage.

Name
Address
"Daily Mirror," 303/16.

HIS MAJESTY'S. To-night (Thurs.), at 8.15.
ARTHUR BOUCHIER as Claude Duval.
First Mat., Sat. Next, 2.15, and Every Wed. and Sat., 8.15.
Evens., at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.
LYRIC. **THE BAKER'S HELP.** Miss Irene Vanhughe and Miss Lillian McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Byrne. Mats. Mon., Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
NEW. **TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30.** **CAROLINE.** By W. Somerset Maugham. Miss Irene Vanhughe and Miss Lillian McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Byrne. Mats. Mon., Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES. Thursday Evening, at 8.0. Mr. MANHATTAN. New Musical Play. First Matinee on Sat. Next at 2.30.
QUEEN'S. On SATURDAY EVENING NEXT, at 8.30. ALFRED HENRY presents KUTTY MACRAY, a Scottish Comedy. First Matinee, Wednesday, April 5th, at 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S. By Clifford Mills. **TO-DAY and DAILY**, at 2.30. Evening Performances, Sat. only, 8.15.
SAVOY. **GEORGE ALLENBY and GEN. GUYE WARD.** **MARTIN MYSTERY.** By Walter Hackett. Every Eve. Mats. Mon. and Sat. 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.
SCALA. 2.30 and 7.30. **THE WORLD AT WAR.** Our Enemies on Both Fronts. Allied Nations. The Russian ZEPPELINS, Prisoners of Wales at the Front, etc.
THEATRE ROYAL. **THE BAKER'S HELP.** By W. Somerset Maugham. A New Musical Play. First Matinee on Wed. Next at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.
VAUDEVILLE. **SAMPLES.** New Version. H. Graham's Revue, 8.15. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
WYNDHAM. At 8.30. Mats. Wed. Sat., 2.30.
A KISS FOR CINDELLA. By J. M. Barrie. Gerald on Manager. Rilda Trevelyan.

ALHAMBRA. Last Week of Revue. 5804 GERRARD. ANNA DOROTHY, Miss Lillian McCarthy, MANN and ROBERTS, and GEDDIE MYRTLE. Every 8.15. Mats. 2.30.
HIPPODROME. London. Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue. "JOYLAND" SHILL, HILL, KELLOGG, HATFIELD, and MISS BETTEMAN. **THEATRE ROYAL.** **THE BAKER'S HELP.** By W. Somerset Maugham. A New Musical Play. First Matinee on Wed. Next at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.
THEATRE ROYAL. **THE BAKER'S HELP.** By W. Somerset Maugham. A New Musical Play. First Matinee on Wed. Next at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.
THEATRE ROYAL. **THE BAKER'S HELP.** By W. Somerset Maugham. A New Musical Play. First Matinee on Wed. Next at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.

PERSONAL.
W.—Never forgotten, dearest! still same; only waiting, waiting.
DEAREST.—Act for films! I am. Was trained and placed by Victoria College, Bathampton-place, W. Send for free guide—Giddy.
A GUTTERY Service, 50 sheets, 50c. All silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives. Ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new, approved, willing. Mr. Rowles, 56, Second Avenue, Manor Pl., Essex.
OFFICERS' Uniforms and Effects; largest Second-hand stock in the world; always reasonable—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport. (Uniforms bought).
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; latest only—Elegance, 125, Regent-st., W.
* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 5d. and 5d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal column eight words 5d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address: Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 2529, Boulevard, London.



Rosalie.

Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much himself a man.
ALAN WYNNE, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE, Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much himself a man.

ALAN WYNNE, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

ROSALIE GRIEVE is riding home in an omnibus. There is one young man in particular who watches her with a kind of bald interest that is disconcerting.

His interest becomes so embarrassing that Rosalie leans forward and asks him, ominously, "Do I know you?"

"The young man tells her that he knows she is Mrs. Grieve. And then Rosalie remembers—he is Alan Wynne, whom she had met when she was staying in artistic circles in Paris.

They talk over old times, and she arranges to dine with him and some artists in Soho.

When Rosalie reaches home she tells her husband of the meeting. The Rev. Hugh Grieve, who has made a great success of his church, feels a sudden antipathy. And then he remembers it is Alan Wynne, who has been setting Northbury Park by the ears by his unconventionalities.

Wynne sees Rosalie home after the merry evening in Soho. Her husband is waiting for her. His face is very grave and serious. He tells her that one of his wardens has been telling him more strange stories about Wynne.

Rosalie makes a light reply, and Hugh Grieve's anger rises. His remarks become more biting. He gets angrier—angrier at himself, angrier at Rosalie. Finally, he tells her that she must not see Wynne again.

But one day Rosalie says that she is invited to a fancy dress ball to which Wynne is going. Her husband asks her not to go. But later Rosalie finds on his desk a letter to someone called "Lucy," and enclosing a cheque for £100. It is really a young wastrel named Lucien, who has been bothering Hugh Grieve for money.

She is very angry, and under a ticket for the ball comes from Wynne she decides to accept. But she does not actually go, though her husband, unknown to her, goes secretly. Rosalie finds this out, and goes to Wynne's studio to have her portrait painted. Hugh Grieve discovers the visits and denounces her.

Hugh Grieve gets into further trouble with Lucien.

Rosalie's friends the Bettisons are going to Paris, and Rosalie has a wild longing to go with them. She goes to Wynne's studio again, and he asks if he may take her over to Paris. Rosalie says "Yes."

WYNNE HAS DOUBTS.

ALAN WYNNE was afraid—afraid for himself, afraid most of all for Rosalie. As the scanty days passed and the fateful Monday drew near a sense of the irrevocable nature of the step he had induced Rosalie to take appalled him. If it should prove to be a mistake, what then?

In his heart he knew that never would it have the effect of bringing her and Hugh together. He guessed at Hugh's jealousy, knew instinctively that Hugh, his pride grievously wounded, his good name on the light lips of the gossip, with the conventionalities outraged, would close his doors for ever against Rosalie.

So much must be faced. The only other alternative was hazardous. In her new life, in the old life regained rather, would Rosalie find happiness? Everything depended on that.

Madge Fairfield's earnest words kept coming back to him:—"Go away and leave her to shape her own life by herself. If she doesn't find happiness again, at least you will not be to blame. I've seen her with Hugh. She'd never be happy in this life without Hugh. They've both of them got to find a compromise. There's one waiting to be found. There must be. Leave them alone to find it. You'll hate yourself for ever if you don't."

He tried to tell himself that this was coward's (Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

ROSALIE

Our Grand Serial.
By MARK
ALLERTON

advice—to get out of things, to leave the tangle to be unravelled by time and circumstance, to have no finger in the unravelling, to seek safety in doing nothing.

But was Madge right when she said that Rosalie would never find happiness without Hugh? Could the solution be found in a compromise? He realised suddenly how little, how very little, he knew of the situation. Rosalie had told him very little save that she was not happy. Why was she not happy? Had she ever tried to seek this compromise? Had she ever made the endeavour in the vicarage to turn her face to the sunshine so that the shadows might fall behind? There must be sunshine in the vicarage, for Rosalie had found it once.

And then he thought—was Madge Fairfield right again? Was she right when she declared that it was he who had come between Rosalie and the sun? Was it his shadow that fell black over her life? He had the uneasy conviction that Madge Fairfield was not often wrong.

A sense of responsibility weighed him down. He knew that he was in love with Rosalie. He knew he loved her so honestly that he would do anything in the world to save her from his love. She looked upon him as her friend. As her true and honourable friend he vowed to remain. It was not easy; it was tremendously difficult.

It meant the crucifixion of his very soul every time he saw her. It meant keeping watch and ward over every word that escaped his lips. It was fighting for her happiness. He was fighting because he loved her. It would have been a glorious fight could he have only been certain that he was fighting on the right side.

It was hard these days to keep away from Rosalie. There were so many questions he longed to ask. There were questions that would have beaten down Rosalie's resolve. They would have told her that doubt had entered into Alan Wynne's heart and her own resolve would have gone to the four winds.

He kept to the compact and not a letter passed between them. But when darkness fell his steps would lead him past the Vicarage, and sometimes he would loiter there, trying to piece together the drama which he had interrupted, to which he had brought a crisis that was bound to lead to something akin to a tragedy, at least to one life. It was on one of these excursions that he had met Hugh Grieve. His first impulse had been to avoid Hugh. It was to allay any suspicion that he had turned towards him instead of away from him.

Only a few words had passed between them, and Wynne had gone on his way with before his eyes, the picture of a man with a great sorrow in his heart. A sudden gust of pity went out from Wynne to Grieve. Had Grieve guessed, he wondered, what was in store. Else why this look of profound grief?

And then Wynne knew that with the best intentions and the highest motives he was taking from another the very breath of his life, taking Rosalie, not for himself, but for herself, that there could be no going back now, and that chaos waited for all three.

Black depression fell upon him. He had made a muddle of his own life. Now he was about to make a muddle of the lives of others. The futility of the past was equalled only by the futility of the future. His years of manhood were years of shreds and patches. Though he would not have admitted it, even to himself, disappointment had scarred him. His reputation, fame even, had beckoned elusively to him, and fled at his approach.

He had not even the satisfaction of knowing that he had starved for his work. It had demanded of him only the unsatisfying sacrifice of earning a sort of living. That was how it would be to the end. Not affluence nor penury; not fame nor total obliteration; only the deadening mean was to be his. He could not claim even the heart of one woman.

His very depression brought its consolation. He felt himself the scorned plaything of a fickle fate, and for a time he gave himself up to self-pity. Then, with a spoken satisfaction and a flush of shame, he told himself that every man has the luck he deserves, and that he deserved no better of Fortune.

He let himself into his rooms, switched up the electric light, lit his pipe, and with his hands in his pockets surveyed from the hearth-rug the litter of the room. One of his most immediate tasks would have to be the clearing away of the rubbish. There were a few of his

possessions that he would store. The rest were of no value to him or to anybody else.

He was going away. Perhaps for the first time he appreciated what this going away meant. He was leaving the means of earning at least that living which he scorned. He was leaving rooms where he had found comfort, if not the thrill of happiness. Yes, he had had some very jolly times in these rooms—a year or two ago, before he had dropped his Bohemian friends.

He was going to Avignon. Not to Paris, where Rosalie would be, and the Bettisons and Madge Fairfield (mysterious girl, Madge!), but to Avignon. What on earth was he going to do with himself at Avignon. Paint? There was scarce a stone in all Avignon that had not been put on canvas. An artist of his years and experience did not go to Avignon to paint. He would go to Avignon because he had said he would go to Avignon. But no time must be lost in finding another home.

He wondered why he had ever suggested that he should take Rosalie to Paris. It was a hopelessly crude arrangement. It was quite unnecessary to his plan. He could have sent Rosalie in the care of one of Mr. Cook's ubiquitous gentlemen. And Avignon! He was going to live in Paris! It was the maddest of all the mad schemes he had evolved. If ever it got abroad that he had escorted Rosalie to Paris all his best endeavours to shield Rosalie's good name would be in vain. There might be the very deuce to pay.

He did not mind paying the deuce if only the price was not Rosalie's honour.

And then the thought: If he had to pay, if Rosalie had to pay, why should he disdain that for which the price was paid?

He had fallen to gnawing at his finger-tips when Mrs. McBain came into the room with his evening meal.

AN APPEAL.

"YOU'VE been having your walk?" said Mrs. McBain, with a fine assumption of cheerfulness. "Is it nice out?"

"It's all right."

"The day-time's the best for walking, to my way of thinking. Still, it's all a matter of taste. By the way, have ye heard what they're saying about Mr. Grieve?"

Alan started violently.

"About Mr. Grieve? No. What?"

"Oh, I expect it's just their stupid gossip. Mrs. Grieve would have told ye if there had been anything in it. Will ye have your toast buttered or no?"

"What are they saying about Mr. Grieve?"

"I was paying the baker this afternoon," she said, "and his wife told me that she'd heard Mr. Grieve had got himself into difficulties."

"What sort of difficulties?" Wynne's heart began to beat like a sledge-hammer.

"Ah, that she didn't say."

"Money?"

"Aye, I understood it was money."

"Oh!" Wynne drew in a breath of inexpressible relief.

"I'm kind o' sorry for Mr. Grieve," went on Mrs. McBain. "I gather that St. Luke's is a guy handful to him. Just a pack o' worry, I should think it is. That Mr. Moss is against him on all hands. But I suppose Mrs. Grieve has told you all this."

"No, she hasn't."

"Of course it's what she mightn't care to talk about. She must be very worried about her husband, though. A good man and a great preacher, they tell me. Aye, she must be worried to death. He's lookin' that bad. Have ye seen him lately?"

"No—yes, that is."

"Didn't ye notice it then? How bad he looked, I mean. When you see him next you should tell him to look after himself. But there; you and he are a pair so far's that's concerned. And, of course, I was forgettin'."

"Forgetting what?"

"That you're going away on Monday to this place with the funny name. Ye're still set on that, are ye?"

"Yes, I must go, Mrs. McBain. I can't help myself."

"That's all right, then. Let's hope we'll see ye back soon. It's a good thing ye've finished Mrs. Grieve's portrait."

There was a pause. Alan Wynne moistened his lips.

"A very good thing," he said softly.

Mrs. McBain moved restlessly about the table. Wynne watched her anxiously. He was wondering what it was that weighed on her mind—wondering and fearing.

Suddenly, with a rough gesture that sent a cup and saucer clattering to the floor, she cried hoarsely:

"Are ye takin' Mrs. Grieve wi' ye, Mr. Wynne?"

His face turned ashen; he could make no reply.

"Ye don't need to tell me," the woman wailed. "I've seen it for days and weeks. Man, man, ye'll bring sorrow on yersel' and shame on her. It's madness—just madness. Have ye no' read, 'Whom God hath joined let no man put asunder'? Mr. Wynne, Mr. Wynne, listen an' I'll tell ye. What ye are goin' to do I did thirty, forty year ago. And that's why I'm a hard old woman the day—an old woman who's been sorry for't a' her life. Mr. Wynne, if ye do go, for pity's sake, go by yersel'."

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow

Economy in buying will help to win the War!

THERE is no more economical Watch
made than the

INGERSOLL,

with its generous Guarantee.


The name "Ingersoll" on the dial of a Watch is like the mint mark on a coin—it does not make the works any better, but it gives complete assurance of full value for money.

The Ingersoll series includes—
Triumph, 6/6; Eclipse, 10/-; Junior, 12/6; Wrist, 13/6; Luminous, 2/6 or 5/- extra.

Ingersolls are on sale by 15,000 British shopkeepers, or Watches will be sent post free if your dealer cannot supply.
Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro., 251, Audrey House, London, E.C.



5/6 to 26/-



Zam-Buk

FOR CUTS & SKIN DISEASE

IN the home, at work, or on active service, Zam-Buk is the one healer that can always be depended to do its work quickly and well.

For bruises, flesh wounds, sprains, strains, burns, and scalds, eczema, pimples, ulcers, ringworm, and piles, there's nothing so curative as Zam-Buk.

Of all Chemists and Drug Stores. Refuse substitutes.





The Spurn lifeboat on an errand of mercy, supported by a C.C.R. tug. This boat has done much good work during the many months when mires and the absence of navigation lights have been the order of the day.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



General Townshend.

Besieged.
We are all still waiting anxiously for good news from Kut. Rumours are running all over the place. Keep calm like General Townshend, who has had previous experience of being besieged. He was in command of the Chital garrison during the siege of 1891-2, and was thanked by the Indian Government for the defence. He has been given brevet promotion for field work on two occasions.

Heir to Marquisate.

The General is a cousin and the heir-presumptive to the Marquis Townshend. His family ties would, I fancy, make him prefer to be on the western front, for his wife is a daughter of Count Cahan of Antwerp.

Held Up.

I saw a distracted policeman the other afternoon. It was just half-past two, and the royal car containing the King and the Queen swept up the Mall towards Charing Cross. No one recognised them, however, and the car was caught in a block of traffic at Trafalgar-square and held, to the loyal horror of the man in blue. The King, silk-hatted and smiling, was looking extraordinarily well. The Queen was in black and furs.

The Royal Car.

It is strange that the King's car is seldom recognised, for it is very distinctive. Black, with fine lines of red, it bears a mascot winged Victory in front. Both rows of seats are plainly visible because of the entire sides and front being of glass. And, of course, it carries no number.

Gainsborough's Picture of "The Mall."

It is freely stated that it is a matter of much regret to their Majesties that Gainsborough's delightful picture of "The Mall" in the days of George III (so essentially typical of the life of the period) should have left these shores for America. They had a private view of the painting at Messrs. Agnew's gallery before it was sent across the Atlantic.

Victory Conference.

London politicians are extremely pleased with the course of the great Allied War Council in Paris. They tell me it will be known in the future as the "Victory Conference." An important public statement probably will be issued soon.

No Gloom There.

I have received a letter from a Belgian friend who is attached to the British Staff. He writes most cheerfully, and tells me that there is absolute confidence on the part of all our soldiers in a speedy victory. Incidentally, his letter bore a Belgian stamp, the first I have seen for nearly eighteen months.

Coal Thieves.

Apologies the price of coal, a friend who is a City "special" tells me that they have been having a very strenuous time at night in trying to catch coal thieves. These are not mature thieves, but children, no doubt sent out by their parents with a warning not to bring an empty sack home.

The Bold, Bad Captain.

A great part of the City's coal supply is delivered during the night. When the driver has entered the building the captain of the gang mounts the cart and throws coal to the other children. My friend marked down a captain for capture, but found the small boy very game and not handicapped by heavy boots, coat and cape.

Round the Exchange.

Away they went down Threadneedle-street, in and out of the traffic, and back to the Mansion House via Lombard-street. Here the small boy tried to trip his pursuer with his sack. They then raced around the Royal Exchange twice, and the capture was only completed as the boy was about to dive down the Tube entrance.

Battlefield Speculation.

Among other things, I hear that there is a considerable amount of speculation going on in land in Belgium. The owners of the land are, of course, living either in France or England, but they are certain that Belgium is going to be more prosperous than ever. Land in Poperinghe has trebled in value.

Sir Percy.

Someone who ran across Sir Percy Scott in the country the other day tells me he is looking heartier than ever. The gallant sailor had about five rows of medal ribbons strung across his chest, and was rubbing his hands apparently in anticipation of lively times to come.

Bovies of Beauty.

When "Half-Past Eight" is produced at the Comedy it will have "some" cast, so far as the women are concerned. Amongst the principal actresses are Miss Estelle Winwood, Miss Peggy Primrose, Miss Millie Sim, Mlle. Leonora, Mlle. Yvonne Granville, Miss Marjorie Sargeant, Miss Birdie Courtenay, Miss May Hobson, Miss Dorrie Keppel, Miss Margot Erskine, Miss Scot Menzies and a Chinese star, the Countess Chean Kean! There's a list for you.

A Big Task.

Of course, I am only an amateur in such matters, but it seems to me that such a task will want a lot of management and tact. Still, Mr. C. B. Cochran is always happy when he has his hands full.

Second Thoughts.

"O! M'sieu!" the new farce to be produced at the Strand, has been renamed "The Girl from Upstairs." It's an improvement.

At Lunch.

There was quite a political atmosphere at the Savoy yesterday with Dr. Macnamara at one table and Mr. Warwick Brookes at another. The stage was represented by Miss Olga Netherlands, Miss Kyrle Bellew and Mr. Arthur Bouchier.

A Little Star.

Here is a charming new portrait of pretty little Miss Odette Gombalt, who will appear in a recitation and a dance at the London



Miss Odette Gombalt.

Pavilion matinee in aid of St. Dunstan's Hospital for Blind Soldiers. Little Miss Gombalt is one of the few child actresses who really possess genius.

Blow It!

Blow the blizzard! Yes, it did blow, and most of us in the West End of London on Tuesday night were nearly blown to pieces. All the taxmen went home early. That's why some of us had to stay out until the morning.

Not Zepp Weather.

Up to her ankles in slush and rain puddles, one of those "sweet young things" who will wear open-work silk stockings in all weathers murmured in Shaftesbury-avenue: "I wish there were a few Zepps about now!" It was a brave wish, for the Zepps would certainly be by now where the "sweet young thing" is—in the doctor's hands.

Storm "Time."

One queer effect of the blizzard was the stoppage of innumerable public clocks in London and, I presume, in the country generally. The hands became firmly fixed by the snow, and it was interesting to note how, even in the same neighbourhood, the times recorded by the clocks varied—according to the hardness of the instruments and the extent of their exposure to the storm.

Very Nutritious.

Dear little Eric was having a natural history lesson. "What animal," asked the teacher of the class, "is satisfied with the least amount of nourishment?" The dear little chap put up his hand. "The moth," he said. "It only eats holes."

War Prices for Antiques.

Considering the war, Bond-street thinks eleven hundred not so bad a price for the Riccio bronze that came up at Christie's. There is still some money in the country evidently.

"Prince Arthur's" Courtesy.

Mr. Balfour may be a terror with his caustic and vitriolic tongue in debate, but he also has an old-world courtesy which is charming to see. It was well illustrated yesterday. An elderly and apparently rather deaf old lady had evidently, and without recognising him, asked Mr. Balfour to direct her to somewhere. The First Lord stooped down, and, with great pains and many repetitions, put her in the right direction.

Lord Hillsborough.

I hear that the Marquis of Downshire's son, the Earl of Hillsborough, no longer holds a commission in the Berkshire Yeomanry. Lord Hillsborough did hold a commission in that regiment, as I stated, for a short time, but his health unfortunately prevented him from passing the Medical Board.

Equal Rights.

Sir James Yoxall, at a war economy dinner, said he thought men ought not to buy new clothes because their tailors and bootmakers might be better employed in making Army gear. Women, however, might indulge in a few spring things without doing any harm. Now, besides the conscientious objector, we shall have the man who wants equal rights for men!

Busy Royal Needlewoman.

The thing that many Canadians now at the front are most proud of is—their socks. Not only were they knitted by royal hands, but they came direct from home. The Duchess of Connaught, I hear from Ottawa, spends several hours every day in knitting, and her work, as she completes it, comes direct overseas to the Canadian lines.

Barred Critic.

A criticism passed on Miss Phyllis Neilson-Terry has resulted in the well-known American theatrical critic, Alexander Woolcott, being barred from all the Shubert theatres. The New York Times, Mr. Woolcott's paper, took the case to the Law Courts, where it was decided that a theatrical manager has the right to bar a critic.

The Star and Garter.

There are so many charity matinees just now that it's almost impossible to keep pace with them all. Still, keep your eye on the charity performance which Mr. William Murdoch is assisting to promote at Clarendon House in aid of the Star and Garter Fund. There will be a splendid programme, and the sale of tickets has been enormous.

Lady Betty Balfour.

At the meeting at the Palace in aid of the Star and Garter Fund the other day Lady Betty Balfour made an effective speech, in the course of which she pointed out that the Star and Garter was an apt name for a home for disabled soldiers and sailors. "Star" means brightness, and "Garter" to keep things up," was her witty explanation.

Real Ladies Only!

I wonder what Lady Frances Balfour—who, as I told you the other day, thinks the Government's Bad Form poster very "bad form" indeed—would say about the demand of a munition firm for a "perfect lady" as foreman? They stipulate that the applicant must be a lady of "high social status," and, while "no technical knowledge is necessary," she must be able to "maintain a correct tone!"

An Old Proverb Brought Up to Date.

Put a (munition) beggar on horseback and he will ride in Rotten Row.

Duty First.

"He had been wounded, and on recovering consciousness found an officer bending over him. 'How long have I been unconscious?' he asked. 'About twenty minutes,' said the officer. 'Is the fighting still going on?' inquired the man. 'Yes,' was the reply. 'Then what are you doing here?' was the surprising rejoinder. THE RAMBLER.

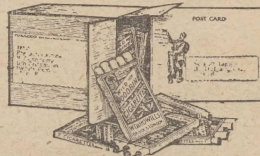
A smoke is meat and drink to us out here.

Write for a copy of Martins Free War Booklet, which shows how you can send more smokes for less money to men at-the-Front.

What you can send for 1/- a week			
Quote Parcel No. when you order	Contents of Parcels duty free and post paid.	What same goods would cost you if bought at a shop, and posted in ordinary way.	Martins Price.
501	70 Wills' Woodbine Cigarettes including postage	1/9 for 1/-	
502	50 Martins' 'Arl-a-Mo' Cigarettes including postage	2/- for 1/-	
503	40 Wills' Gold Flake Cigarettes including postage	1/7 for 1/-	
507	4 ozs. Martins' 'Arl-a-Mo' Smoking Mixture including postage	2/11 for 1/-	
and we will send 5 of any of the above parcels to your friend at-the-Front—one parcel every week for			
Send 5/-		5 weeks	

For larger quantities all the prices are considerably lower. For example, 1,000 Woodbines cost 8/-, including postage.

Martins
6 Doors from Piccadilly Circus
210, Piccadilly.
London, W.



This picture shows one of the handy weekly parcels. Note the reply post-card which is enclosed in every parcel.

ACTRESS'S ROMANCE.

Tale of Brisk Wooing in Breach of Promise Claim.

"LESS DRESS IN REVUE."

What counsel called a "brisk wooing" was described yesterday before Mr. Justice Avory when an action for alleged breach of promise of marriage was brought by Miss Doris Barton, an actress, professionally known as Miss Doris Barton, Duilbert, of Woburn-street, W., against Mr. George Dresden, of Hatton-garden. The promise was denied.

Mr. Vachell, K.C., for the plaintiff, said that she was twenty-six years of age, and met defendant at a cinema. They lunched together the next day, and defendant, who was a brisk wooer, proposed marriage to her. She said she would consider the matter and ultimately she told the defendant the fact of a certain incident in her past life. He insisted on his proposal and eventually she accepted him.

The defendant was a man over fifty, said counsel, and therefore should have got over the earlier stages of the infection of love. The marriage was arranged and misconduct took place. Later the defendant suggested that the marriage should take place at once secretly, and when pressed to say why he made this proposal he said he was a married man, but he added that divorce proceedings were pending.

Miss Barton, giving evidence, said the contract which she abandoned because of the defendant's promise was to perform in revue in the East. The contract was with Mr. Wolsey Charles, of Duke-street.

Counsel for the defence then called Mr. Herbert Burney, a partner of Mr. Charles, who said that Mr. Charles was in India. Last November he was not performing any revue, nor were any arrangements made to send ladies to India to take part in the revue.

In cross-examination, witness said that revue and vaudeville were much the same, but the names were different.

The Judge: Is there any difference in the amount of dress worn?

Witness: There is less dress in revue than in a concert party.

The plaintiff, cross-examined, said that the defendant told her he was a Russian Jew. He spoke broken English.

Counsel: Do you suggest you had any affection for him?—I respected him. I felt I had had a hard life, and I was anxious to settle down.

Counsel: The defendant says he never gave the promise, and that this is a blackmailing action.—It is not. The case was adjourned.

500,000 FREE ACRES FOR SOLDIERS.

For the settlement of soldiers after the war in Rhodesia the British South Africa Company has, in consultation with Sir Rider Haggard, granted 500,000 acres of free land.

LABOUR'S ONLY THOUGHT—VICTORY.

Messrs. Emile Vandervelt and Camille Huyman, both from Belgium, president and secretary of the International Socialist Bureau, attended a meeting of the Parliamentary Labour Party at the House of Commons yesterday.

They came to state their views of the European war as to how an enduring peace in Europe could be made possible and the recurrence of war impossible. This with a view that when peace was being discussed the working class movement could be the basis of ideas.

In the discussion which followed it was made evident to the visitors that the only thing the Labour Party could concern itself just now with was the prosecution of the war to a victorious termination.

MEAT MAY BE DEARER.

Disregard of Official Caution Causes Prices to Rise Still More.

Why does the public take no notice of the Government's latest call for economy in the consumption of meat?

Recently the Board of Trade advised as follows:—

"On account of the increasing requirements of the British and Allied forces for meat the Board of Trade desire again to call the attention of the public to the urgent importance of greater economy in the consumption of meat, with a view to economising the national supplies, diminishing the demands upon shipping and the avoiding of further advance of price."

But the public has taken not the slightest notice of this sound advice, and soon people will have to pay for their disregard.

Indeed, within a few days, for *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday by the manager of one of London's best-known stores that meat prices generally will increase by 1d. to 2d. per lb. probably within a week.

"The fact is," he said, "people are buying more meat now than before."

NEWS ITEMS.

Seventh Air Raid Death.

A seventh death has occurred at Dover as a result of the recent air raid.

Aurora Expected to-morrow.

The Aurora has sent a wireless, says Reuter, that she expects to reach New Zealand to-morrow.

Twenty per Cent. Cunard Profits.

The Cunard's profits for the year were £1,721,168, and 10 per cent. dividend and 10 per cent. bonus is to be paid on the Ordinary shares.

German Professor Resigns.

At the request of the Secretary for Scotland Professor Becker, a German professor, has withdrawn from the chair of astronomy at Glasgow University.

Two Lieutenants Dismissed.

Temporary Second Lieutenants Roy C. A. Maitland-Addison (Manchester Regiment) and E. A. Evans (South Wales Borderers) are removed from the Army for absence without leave.

THE KING DECORATES 34 OFFICERS.

At an Investiture at Buckingham Palace yesterday morning the King decorated thirty-four officers.

Count de Salis was received by the King, who conferred on him the honour of knighthood and handed him the insignia of K.C.M.G.

The King also received ten officers of the Indian Cavalry, who are on a visit to England from the front.

WELLS v. CURRAN AT PLYMOUTH.

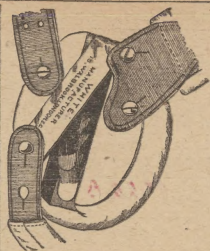
At short notice Sergeant-Instructor Wells has fixed up a match with P.O. (Nutsy) Curran at the Cosmopolitan Club at Plymouth to-morrow night.

Curran has always wanted a match with the champion, and will be home on Friday on short leave from the Grand Fleet, where Curran has been engaged as a mullayer since the mobilisation.

Another interesting match on the tapis will shortly take place at the Ring between George Clark and Young Symonds, the ex-flyweight champion.

The closing scores in the billiards match between Iman and Reece (receives 1,000) at the National Sporting Club last night were: Reece, 741; Iman, 5,857.

Tom Toms meets Jack Lewis in a fifteen rounds contest at the Ring this afternoon. At the West London Stadium in the evening Fred Jacks opposes Tommy Harrison, and at Plumstead Baths Kid Harris and Corporal Harry Padden contest fifteen rounds.



Let us tell you what it is. You have undoubtedly heard of the wonderful rupture-holding pad employed in our Truss—the most wonderful and effective pad used for rupture. It is the pad which really does the work of holding the protrusion with comfort and safety, and is used exclusively in our Trusses.

The pad, which is soft, resilient and effective, is acted on by the lever attached to the base plate through the semi-elliptical spring working in the groove by means of the strap attached to the lever and connected to the band which passes round the body.

The spring is capable of infinite adjustment by springs of various strength, and also by the adjustment of the straps attached to the body band. The result is the correct inward and upward pressure of the pad instead of the pernicious downward push of the common steel band. White's Mac-Main Patent Lever Truss (the original and only genuine) holds the rupture correctly. There is no steel band to bruise the body and injure the spine, and no elastic to perish and allow the rupture to escape. This principle has stood

THE TEST OF 75 YEARS.

and affords comfort and security. We do not promise a cure. There is only one possible cure for rupture, and that is a surgical operation; even that is doubtful, for it is always uncertain, and always expensive.

You may have tried nearly all the advertised trusses, but if you have not tried one of our trusses fitted with this effective pad you have not tried the one thing you have looked for ever since you have been ruptured. The trusses you have bought grip like a vice, and when you remove the band you find a deep indentation where it has been. Is this comfort? If you have comfort in the band the danger of the rupture not being held is always with

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY (OR A POSTCARD).

To J. WHITE & CO., LIMITED, 15b, Watbrook, London, E.C.

NAME

ADDRESS

D.M.

IF YOU WORRY, READ THIS.

Worry never brought any good to anybody. Still, you say, "I don't worry because I want to; it is because I can't help it"; or, "I worry because I have so much to worry about."

We all have our troubles, and worry, of course, makes matters worse. The patient generally recognises this fact without being influenced in any way by it.

The doctor who could meet this nervous condition and cure it would be the most popular man alive. He cannot do it, however, because the form of nervous exhaustion known as neurasthenia, of which worry is a characteristic symptom, must be cured by the patient. That is why you should write to-day for the book, "The Nerves and Their Needs," and read the chapter on neurasthenia. So many people have read it and written, "This describes my case exactly; I am giving the treatment a trial and being benefited," that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. has had a number of these books printed, and will send you a copy free if you address a postcard request to the Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a true nerve tonic that acts through the blood; they are particularly suitable for nervous neurasthenic people. Most dealers sell them, but make sure to ask for Dr. Williams' in order to avoid substitutes of no reputation.—(Adv't.)

HEAL SKIN TROUBLES

That Itch, Burn and Disfigure By Using CUTICURA

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal; no other treatment so effective.

Sample Each Free by Post

With 28-Skin Book. For samples address post-card: F. Newber & Sons, 27, Charterhouse Square, London. Sold everywhere.

YOU MUST WEAR A TRUSS

Is this safety? You have not had comfort and safety at the same time. You can. You may have tried every ointment and liniment advertised to cure rupture, but you have not obtained a cure. If you say you have been cured by these means we say you were never ruptured. Would doctors advise their patients to use

WHITE'S MAC-MAIN PATENT LEVER TRUSS (the original and only genuine) or undergo an operation if ointments or liniments would cure rupture? Of course not. The number of rupture cases which are cured, except by an operation, is, from our experience of 75 years, about one in 1,000. You cannot obtain a cure by using ointments and liniments. Do not think you can. Don't waste your money on them. We will, however, tell you how you can obtain absolute comfort. How you can be certain that your rupture will be held with absolute safety. How you can forget that you are ruptured, and how you can do all the things and follow all the sports you did before you were ruptured. Do you want more from any truss? Read what this manual worker wrote us on February 2nd of this year:—

"I have used one of your Mac-Main Trusses for about a year. I may say that I am a foundry man and work hard. Your Truss has been a Godsend to me, as it enables me to enjoy my work and attend regularly, which is saying a great deal for its many fine qualities."

OUR TRUSS WON'T CURE

rupture. We do not claim it will. Our truss will do everything we claim for it. Whatever truss you may be wearing now you will discard for one of our perfect trusses. Once you have tried our truss you will never buy any other sort. Every truss is made up specially to the order and measurements of the patient from our vast stock of bands and pads. Every case requires special consideration, and every case receives it. Peter Kearny said, DO IT NOW. We say, DO IT NOW. Send your name and address to-day on the coupon at foot, and you will at once receive an interesting booklet giving full details and prices of our trusses. If in London please call. Experienced fitters for Ladies and Gentlemen. We have no agents. You may therefore be sure that any truss that is not obtained by you direct from us is not the genuine article.



Are You Troubled by ASTHMA?

Are you being almost suffocated by that horrid strangling cough? Are you kept awake night after night? Don't suffer longer, but get Potter's Asthma Cure. Gives instant relief, and works wonders in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, and other lung troubles. The best remedy for bronchitis of children.



POTTER'S Asthma Cure

is quite safe to use. It contains no opiates, and neither causes headaches nor bad after-effects. It is so sure to give relief that you should accept Free Trial at once.

Fill up form, and you will receive Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, and a little book "Are you Asthmatic?"—full of facts as to the cause, prevention and cure of asthma and bronchitis. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists, and stores for 1/-.

Sign this Form To-day

To Potter & Clark, Ltd., Artillery Lane, London, E. Please send Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure

NAME

ADDRESS "Daily Mirror."

Rings

Wedding, Keeper, Engagement. A Single Ring at Wholesale Price.

This magnificent 18ct gold, Government Hall-Marked Ring, 8mm Dia. mount, claw set, cost £2 15s. post free.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue to T. PICKFORD & CO., 241-3, Old Street, E.C. Est. 1839.

MANSON POLISH

A Satisfactory Servant Within the Reach of All! THE most efficient and economical servant possible to obtain is MANSON POLISH, the Busy Bee. She works quickly and thoroughly, and there is no increase in the price of her wonderful MANSON POLISH.

This superior wax preparation is infallible as a polish, preservative and renovator for all kinds of Woodwork, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors; it immediately imparts a rich, lasting lustre which will not finger-mark, and which adds a pleasing brilliancy to every corner of the home. Don't let the present labour-shortage worry you—engage the services of Manson Polly—you'll be delighted with her work.

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d., and 1/- Of all Dealers. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.



The Airship of the Future: By Jas. Douglas, in "Sunday Pictorial"

A WOMAN'S War Budget:
By Miss Berta Ruck, in
the "Sunday Pictorial." : :

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

FOR Pages of Wonderful
War Photographs, see
the "Sunday Pictorial." : :

SAVED CREW.

P. 18811



Mrs. Butler (Swaine.)

P. 18811



Lieutenant-Commander V. S. Butler, of the destroyer Lasso, who, by a fine piece of seamanship, saved every member of the crew of the lost Medusa without a casualty.—(Russell.)

MINISTERS AT WAR COUNCIL OF THE ALLIES.

P. 322

P. 300 B.



Lord Kitchener with Sir William Robertson.

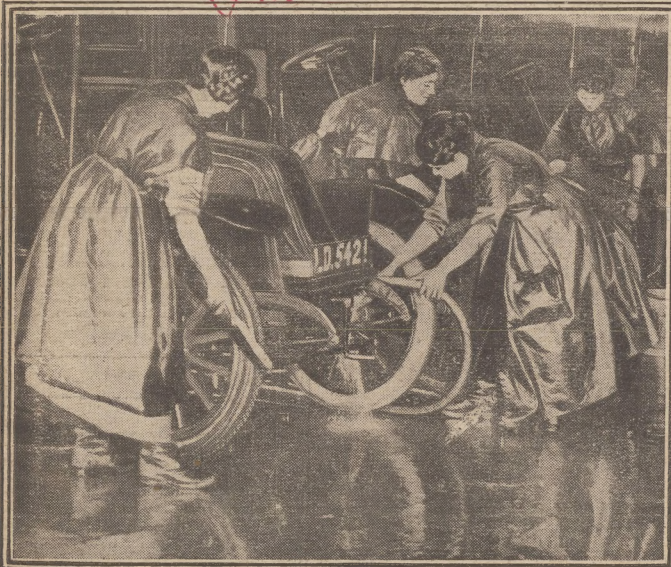


Mr. Lloyd George and M. Albert Thomas, the two Munition Ministers.

P. 282 B.

LONDON WOMEN WORK IN OILSKIN OVERALLS.

P. 158 P.



The large London motor-cab and omnibus companies have had so many of their men recruited into the Army that without the assistance of women they could not carry on. These women are employed as cab washers and cleaners.



Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey leaving the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

A War Conference of the Allies has been held in Paris. Representatives of all the Entente Powers took part.

PORTRAITS OF PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.

P. 2724

P. 18811

P. 2944



Mr. William Delany, Nationalist M.P. for Ossory, who has just died.



Lance-Corporal A. H. W. Churchill, who has just received the D.C.M. for valour.



The late Dr. J. L. Strachan-Davidson, Master of Balliol College, Oxford, since 1907.